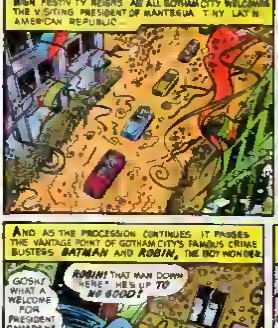
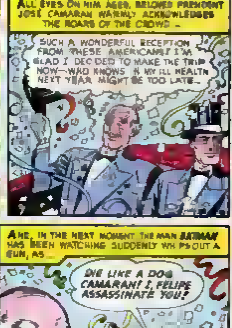

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In this issue:
THE DYNAMIC DUO IN A SWASHBUCKLING SOUTH AMERICAN ADVENTURE--
"RIDE, BAT-HOMBRE, RIDE!"

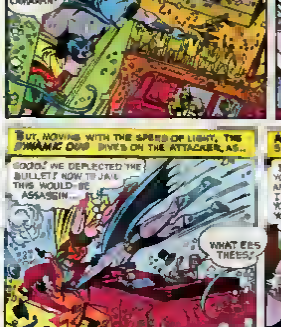

JIMMY'S
BIGGEST CHRISTMAS
(THANKS TO DAD)
MOTHER, JIMMY AND I ARE GOING CHRISTMAS SHOPPING... I'LL TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF A BICYCLE HE WANTS.
BE CAREFUL... NOT TO GIVE OUR SURPRISE AWAY!
OH, DAD, LET'S GO IN AND SEE THE BICYCLES!
OKAY, SON.
BICYCLE STORE
LOOK AT THAT BICYCLE! IT SURE IS A BEAUTY!
THAT'S A NEW ROADMASTER. IT'S BUILT JUST LIKE THE CARS!
SEE, DAD, THE STOPLIGHT WORKS OFF THE BRAKE, AND IT HAS A POWERFUL SEARCH BEAM HEADLIGHT! THOSE CHROME GOTHIC HEADLIGHTS ARE LIKE FENDERS ON 1950 CARS!
NEVER A BICYCLE LIKE THIS WHEN I WAS A KID! IMAGINE A SHOCKMASTER FORK!
XMAS MORNING
MERRY CHRISTMAS, JIMMY!
HOT DOG! A ROADMASTER! WHAT A CHRISTMAS! THANKS MOTHER AND DAD! I'M THE LUCKIEST GUY IN THE WORLD!
ASK FOR ONE FOR CHRISTMAS
SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET
Roadmaster
AMERICA'S finest BICYCLE

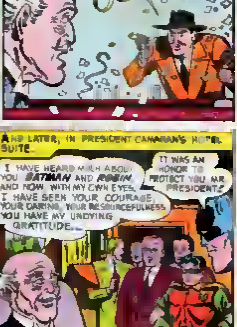


BATMAN, No. 74, Dec.-Jan., 1952 ... Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Winfred Sheehan, Editor. Entered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates for 6 issues including postage: Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Howard S. Allen, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 17, N. Y.
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Printed in U.S.A.


HIGH FESTIVITY REIGNS AS ALL GOTHAM CITY WELCOMES THE VISITING PRESIDENT OF MANTEGUA, TINY LATIN AMERICAN REPUBLIC...


ALL EYES ON HIM AGER, BELOVED PRESIDENT JOSE CAMARAN WARMLY ACKNOWLEDGES THE ROARS OF THE CROWD...
SUCH A WONDERFUL RECEPTION FROM THESE AMERICANS! I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO MAKE THE TRIP NOW—WHO KNOWS IF MY ILL HEALTH NEXT YEAR MIGHT BE TOO LATE...


AND AS THE PROCESSION CONTINUES, IT PASSES THE VANTAGE POINT OF GOTHAM CITY'S FAMOUS CRIME BUSTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER.
GOSH! WHAT A WELCOME FOR PRESIDENT CAMARAN!
ROBIN! THAT MAN DOWN THERE! HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!


AHE, IN THE NEXT MOMENT THE MAN BATMAN HAS BEEN WATCHING SUDDENLY WHIPS OUT A GUN, AS...
DIE LIKE A DOG, CAMARAN! I, FELIPE ASSASSINATE YOU!


BUT, MOVING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE DYNAMIC DUO DIVES ON THE ATTACKER, AS..
GOOD! WE DEFLECTED THE BULLET! NOW TO JAIL THIS WOULD-BE ASSASSIN...
WHAT'S DIS, THEES?


AND LATER, IN PRESIDENT CAMARAN'S HOTEL SUITE...
I HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOU YOU, BATMAN AND ROBIN AND NOW, WITH MY OWN EYES, I HAVE SEEN YOUR COURAGE, YOUR DARING, YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS. YOU HAVE MY UNDYING GRATITUDE...
IT WAS AN HONOR TO PROTECT YOU, MR. PRESIDENT!

I AM TEMPTED TO ASK OF YOU A GREAT FAVOR, BATMAN! BUT FIRST I WOULD TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THE COUNTRY I RULE...

"IT IS A TINY COUNTRY, BATMAN—BUT A BEAUTIFUL ONE—A LAND OF ROLLING PAMPAS AND WILD, MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS...

"WE LACK FOR NOTHING, BATMAN—EXCEPT LAW AND ORDER. FOR YEARS NOW, MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN TERRORIZED BY A CRIMINAL BAND, A MEMBER OF WHICH TRIED TO ASSASSINATE ME BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES...

"THE LEADER OF THIS BAND IS A RUTHLESS OUTLAW WHO IS KNOWN AS EL PAPAGAYO OR "THE PARROT" BECAUSE OF THE PARROT TOTO THAT IS HIS MASCOT..."

HO HO! PANCHO—YOU HAVE THE LOOT! MAGNIFICO! YOU ARE A REAL AMIGO PANCHO—REAL AMIGO! YOU ARE LIKE BROTHER TO ME.

GRACIAS, EL PAPAGAYO GRACIAS!

"EL PAPAGAYO IS A DEADLY HOMBRE, BATMAN! ONE MOMENT HE CAN BE AS FRIENDLY AS A PUPPY, AND THE NEXT MOMENT HE CAN SHOOT YOU DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!

SO, PANCHO—YOU WOULD HOLD BACK SOME OF THE LOOT, EH? FOR THIS TOTO HAS PULLED THAT YOU DIE!

KILL HIM! KILL HIM!

"YOU CAN IMAGINE, BATMAN, HOW IMPORTANT IT IS FOR MY COUNTRY TO RID ITSELF OF SUCH A VILLAIN—A MAN WHO LETS THE WHIMS OF A BIRD DECIDE THE FATE OF HIS PRISONERS..."

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THIS ONE, TOTO? SHALL WE KILL HIM RIGHT NOW?

YOU ARE LUCKY, BEGGAR! TOTO HAS SPARED YOUR LIFE—FOR THE TIME BEING!

NO!—NOT NOW! NO—NOT NOW!

SEEING YOU, BATMAN, HAS REVIVED AN OLD DREAM OF MINE—A DREAM THAT YOU WOULD COME HOME TO MY COUNTRY AND TRAIN SOMEONE TO INHERIT HIS— A BAT-MANTLE WHO WOULD BE US OF EL PAPAGAYO FOR ALL TIME.

THAT IS THE FAVOR I WOULD ASK, SENOR BATMAN THAT YOU TRAIN ANOTHER BATMAN, WHO WOULD COOPERATE WITH THE POLICE TO MAINTAIN LAW AND ORDER

TOUCHED BY THE OLD MAN'S PLEA BATMAN CONFERS BRIEFLY WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON

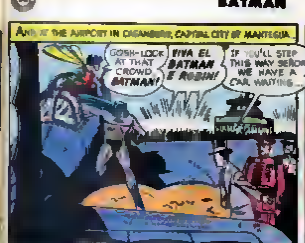
I AM AN OLD MAN. I HAVE NOT MUCH LONGER TO LIVE. IN MY TIME I WOULD LIKE TO SEE EL PAPAGAYO BROUGHT TO JUSTICE AND MY COUNTRY DELIVERED FROM HIS BONDAGE—

BY ALL MEANS, BATMAN. ACCEPT. IT'S PRETTY QUIET HERE RIGHT NOW—WE CAN SPARE YOU, AND YOUR VISIT WOULD BE A WONDERFUL DEMONSTRATION OF OUR GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY!

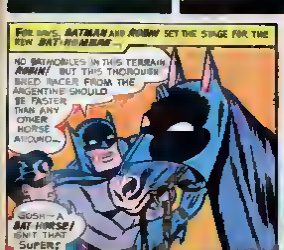
AND THUS IT IS THAT, TWO DAYS LATER, THE BATPLANE IS WINGING OVER THE CARIBBEAN!

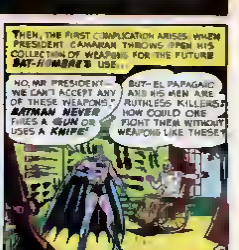
THE PRESIDENT DECIDED IT WOULD BE PRETTY HARD TO FIND ANOTHER BOY LIKE YOU, ROBIN— SO WE'LL JUST CONCENTRATE ON A BATMAN!

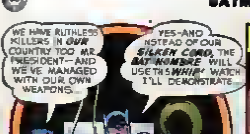
THAT'LL BE JOB ENOUGH! I UNDERSTAND HE'S GOING TO PARADE THE CREAM OF THE COUNTRY'S MANHOOD BEFORE US TO BE TESTED FOR THE JOB!

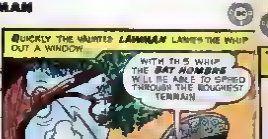

AND AT THE AIRPORT IN CASANBURO, CAPITAL CITY OF MANTEGUA...
GOSH—LOOK AT THAT CROWD, BATMAN!
VIVA EL BATMAN Y ROBIN!
IF YOU'LL STEP THIS WAY, SEÑORES, WE HAVE A CAR WAITING...
LATER, AT THE EXECUTIVE MANSION...
TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU WANT, GENTLEMEN. ALL MY FACILITIES ARE AT YOUR DISPOSAL WHEN YOU ARE READY TO START SCREENING THE APPLICANTS, LET ME KNOW AND WE SHALL BEGIN...

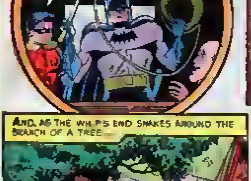

FIRST THING TO DO IS TO FIND A PLACE OF OPERATIONS WHERE OUR FUTURE BAT-HOMBRE WILL LIVE...
THIS GROTTO IS PERFECT, ROBIN FOR ANOTHER BATCAVE!
YES – IT'S DIRECTLY UNDER AN ABANDONED FARMHOUSE. OUR BAT-HOMBRE CAN LIVE THERE...

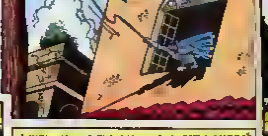

FOR NOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN SET THE STAGE FOR THE NEW BAT-HOMBRE...
NO AUTOMOBILES IN THIS TERRAIN, ROBIN! BUT THIS THOROUGHBRED RACER FROM THE ARGENTINE SHOULD BE FASTER THAN ANY OTHER MORSE AROUND...
GOSH—A BAT HORSE! ISN'T THAT SUPER?


THEN, THE FIRST COMPLICATION ARISES, WHEN PRESIDENT CAMARAN THROWS OPEN HIS COLLECTION OF WEAPONS FOR THE FUTURE BAT-HOMBRE'S USE...
NO, MR. PRESIDENT—WE CAN'T ACCEPT ANY OF THESE WEAPONS! BATMAN NEVER FIRES A GUN OR USES A KNIFE!
BUT– EL PAPAGAYO AND HIS MEN ARE RUTHLESS KILLERS! HOW COULD ONE FIGHT THEM WITHOUT WEAPONS LIKE THESE?

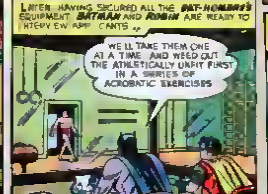

WE HAVE RUTHLESS KILLERS IN OUR COUNTRY TOO MR. PRESIDENT—AND WE'VE MANAGED WITH OUR OWN WEAPONS...
YES—AND INSTEAD OF OUR SILKEN CORD, THE BAT-HOMBRE WILL USE THIS WHIP! WATCH I'LL DEMONSTRATE...


QUICKLY THE VAUNTED LAWMAN LASHES THE WHIP OUT A WINDOW...
WITH THIS WHIP THE BAT HOMBRE WILL BE ABLE TO SPEED THROUGH THE ROUGHEST TERRAIN


AND, AS THE WHIP'S END SNAKES AROUND THE BRANCH OF A TREE...
AMAZING ...AMAZING!


LATER, HAVING SECURED ALL THE BAT-HOMBRE'S EQUIPMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE READY TO MEET EVENT'S CHANTS...
WE'LL TAKE THEM ONE AT A TIME AND WEED OUT THE ATHLETICALLY UNFIT FIRST IN A SERIES OF ACROBATIC EXERCISES

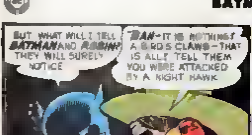

AND AS APPLICANT AFTER APPLICANT DISPLAYS HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS BEFORE THE CRITICAL EYES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN...
REMOVE HIS HANDS TOO, ROBIN! HE'S FAILED TO CHIN THE NECESSARY 50 TIMES

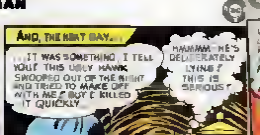

FOR DAYS THE CREAM OF MANTEGUA'S MANHOOD GOES THROUGH A GRUELING EXAMINATION...
GOOD! HE KNOCKED THE GUN RIGHT OUT OF THE DUMMY'S HANDS! HE'S GOT EXCELLENT CONTROL OF THAT WHIP!

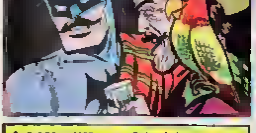

BUT, AS TIME PASSES, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE FACED WITH WHAT SEEMS A HOPELESS TASK...
SCORES OF APPLICANTS — AND NOT ONE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE BAT-HOMBRE! IF ONE IS AN ATHLETE, IT TURNS OUT HE'S NO DETECTIVE! AND IF ONE IS A DETECTIVE IT TURNS OUT HE'S NO ATHLETE!
THIS WILL BREAK PRESIDENT CHAVARRA'S HEARTS! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE WHO CAN QUALIFY — COME ON, ROBIN, WE'VE A FEW NAMES LEFT...
THEN SUSPENSE TURNS TO ELATION, AS ONE OF THE LAST APPLICANTS PASSES ALL TESTS WITH FLYING COLORS!
HE PASSED EVERY OTHER TEST WITH EXCELLENT RATINGS — AND NOW HE'S PROVING HIS ABILITY AS AN athLETE!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND OUR MAN, ROBIN!
LATER, BATMAN CONGRATULATES THE SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE, A PLEASANT YOUNG MAN NAMED LUIS PERALTA, IN THE GROTTO THAT IS TO BE HIS FUTURE BATCAVE!
NICE GOING, LUIS! NOW YOU'RE READY FOR SPECIAL TRAINING — AND TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN! BE HERE EARLY TOMORROW WHEN WE'LL BEGIN. ABOVE ALL, YOU MUST PLEDGE YOURSELF TO SECRECY!
NO WORRY, SENORES! I AM AWARE OF THE IMPORTANCE OF MY JOB! LUIS LIPS ARE SEALED!
AND, THE NEXT MORNING, THE TRAITEROUS LUIS BEGINS HIS SECRET TRAINING AS BAT-HOMBRE UNDER THE UNSUSPECTING EYES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BUT, THAT EVENING...
HELLO, PEDRO! THIS IS LUIS! I FOOLED THE BATMAN! I GOT THE JOB!
BUENO! EL PATRONO WILL BE IMMEDIATELY INFORMED! HE WILL BE REWARD YOU HANDSOMELY, LUIS!
THIS IS THE UTILITY BELT. YOU WILL FIND IT EXCEEDINGLY HANDY TO PULL YOU OUT OF SCRAPES.
HA-HA! AFTER YOU'VE EXPLAINED IT TO ME, BATMAN, I'LL USE IT AGAINST YOU... FOR CRIME!



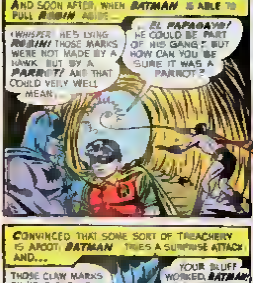
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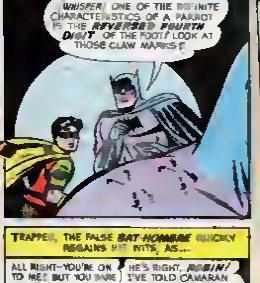

BUT, WHAT WILL I TELL BATMAN AND ROBIN? THEY WILL SURELY NOTICE
BAH—IT IS NOTHING! A BIRD'S CLAWS—THAT IS ALL! TELL THEM YOU WERE ATTACKED BY A NIGHT HAWK

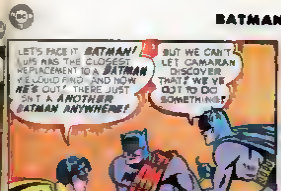

AND, THE NEXT DAY...
...IT WAS SOMETHING I TELL YOU! THIS UGLY HAWK SWOOPED OUT OF THE NIGHT AND TRIED TO MAKE OFF WITH ME! BUT I KILLED IT QUICKLY
HMMMM—HE'S DELIBERATELY LYING! THIS IS SERIOUS!

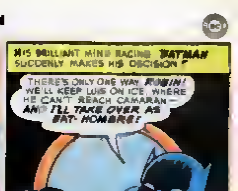

AND SOON AFTER, WHEN BATMAN IS ABLE TO PULL ROBIN ASIDE...
WHISPER! HE'S LYING ROBIN! THOSE MARKS WERE NOT MADE BY A HAWK, BUT BY A PARROT! AND THAT COULD VERY WELL MEAN...
EL PAPAGAYO! HE COULD BE PART OF HIS GANG! BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE IT WAS A PARROT?

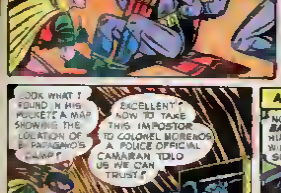

WHISPER! ONE OF THE DEFINITE CHARACTERISTICS OF A PARROT IS THE REVERSED FOURTH DIGIT OF THE FOOT! LOOK AT THOSE CLAW MARKS!

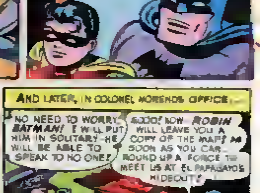

CONVINCED THAT SOME SORT OF TREACHERY IS AFOOT, BATMAN TRIES A SURPRISE ATTACK AND...
THOSE CLAW MARKS ON YOUR SHOULDER WERE MADE BY A PARROT! LUCKY WE KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN!
YOUR BLUFF WORRIED BATMAN! HIS GUILT IS NOW EVIDENT!
BUT YOU COULDN'T! I COVERED MY TRAIL! I SWEAR!

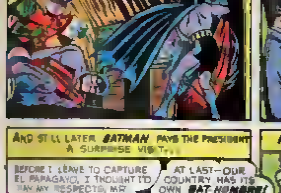

TRAPPED, THE FALSE BAT-HOMBRE QUICKLY REGAINS HIS WITS, AS...
ALL RIGHT—YOU'RE ON TO ME! BUT YOU THINK NOT EXPOSE ME? IF CAMARAN WERE TO LEARN OF THIS IT WOULD BREAK HIS HEART!
HE'S RIGHT, ROBIN! I'VE TOLD CAMARAN THAT A BAT-HOMBRE WOULD RIDE AGAINST CRIME TOMORROW—THIS NEWS WOULD STAGGER THE OLD MAN!

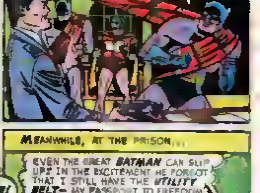

LET'S FACE IT, BATMAN! LUIS WAS THE CLOSEST REPLACEMENT TO A BATMAN WE COULD FIND AND NOW HE'S OUT! THERE JUST ISN'T A ANOTHER BATMAN ANYWHERE!
BUT WE CAN'T LET CAMARAN DISCOVER THAT! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!


HIS BRILLIANT MIND RACING BATMAN SUDDENLY MAKES HIS DECISION!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY, ROBIN! WE'LL KEEP LUIS ON ICE WHERE HE CAN'T REACH CAMARAN— AND I'LL TAKE OVER AS BAT-HOMBRE!


LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN HIS POCKET! A MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF EL PARAGANTO'S CAMP!
EXCELLENT! NOW TO TAKE THIS IMPOSTOR TO COLONEL MORENOS A POLICE OFFICIAL CAMARAN TOLD US WE CAN TRUST!


AND LATER, IN COLONEL MORENOS OFFICE...
NO NEED TO WORRY, BATMAN! I'LL PUT HIM IN SOLITARY! HE WILL BE ABLE TO SPEAK TO NO ONE!
GOOD! NOW ROBIN WILL LEAVE YOU A COPY OF THE MAP! AS SOON AS YOU CAN ROUND UP A FORCE TO MEET US AT EL PAPAGAYO'S HIDEOUT!


AND STILL LATER, BATMAN PAYS THE PRESIDENT A SURPRISE VISIT...
BEFORE I LEAVE TO CAPTURE EL PAPAGAYO, I THOUGHT TO PAY MY RESPECTS, MR. PRESIDENT!
AT LAST—OUR COUNTRY HAS ITS OWN BAT-HOMBRE! GODSPEED! GODSPEED!


MEANWHILE, AT THE PRISON...
EVEN THE GREAT BATMAN CAN SLIP UP! IN THE EXCITEMENT HE FORGOT THAT I STILL HAVE THE UTILITY BELT— MY PASSPORT TO FREEDOM! FROM THIS FOUL JAIL!

ONCE AGAIN, EERIE SILENCE GRIPS THE AIR THEN, AS ROBIN BRACES...

HE'S COMING! WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S COMING!

THEN SUDDENLY THE FREEZING STILLNESS IS SHATTERED AS...

WELL, ROBIN- WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WAITING FOR A STREET-CAR?

OH, BATMAN- IT'S YOU! WHEW- WAS I WORRIED!

THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, A SWARM OF BANDITS LEAPS OUT TO SURPRISE AND CAPTURE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THROW THEM UNDER GUARD UNTIL EL PAPAGAYO RETURNS!

EL PAPAGAYO'S MEN? THE NOISE OF THE FIGHT MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM!

LATER, IN THE TENT WHERE THEY ARE HELD PRISONER...

A FINE MESS WE'VE MADE OF THINGS!

WAIT! THESE BERRIES AND THIS CURARE MASK GIVE ME AN IDEA!

AND, PRESENTLY, WHEN THE DYNAMIC DUO IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE BANDIT CHIEFTAIN...

HAH! THIS FOREIGNER BATMAN WOULD MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I JUST FEEDING YOUR PARROT SOME BERRIES, EL PAPAGAYO! I'M VERY FOND OF PARROTS!

THE NERVE OF HIM! TRYING TO BRIBE THE PARROT!

THEN EL PAPAGAYO ASKS YOU TO PASS SENTENCE UPON BATMAN AND ROBIN!

KILL THEM! GIVE THEM WHIPS- MAKE THEM BEAT THEMSELVES TO DEATH WITH THE WHIPS!

TERRIFIC! YOU'RE TERRIFIC! YOU HAVE GREAT IMAGINATION! QUICKLY, GARCIA- BRING WHIPS!

MOMENTS LATER...

GO ON! START WHITTLING EACH OTHER!

(WHISPER) READY, ROBIN? FOLLOW MY LEAD!

SUDDENLY BATMAN AND ROBIN LASH OUT WITH THEIR WHIPS BUT IN A MANNER TO SURPRISE COMPLETELY EL PAPAYANO AND HIS MEN!

QUICKLY, ROBIN - UP INTO THE TREES!

CARAMBA! SEIZE THEM!

OKAY, LOUIE - DROP THE GUN!

THEN, COILING THEIR WHIPS AROUND THE BRANCHES OF ANOTHER TREE THE AMAZING LAWMEN LITERALLY BAYL THEIR OPPONENTS OVER, AS...

NICE TO HAVE BUMPED INTO YOU AGAIN, EL PAPAYO!

LOOK! COLONEL MORENDS AND A PASSEL!

THE COMPLETELY DISORGANIZED BANDITS ARE NO MATCH FOR MORENDS AND HIS MEN, AND IN A FEW MOMENTS ALL ARE CAPTURED!

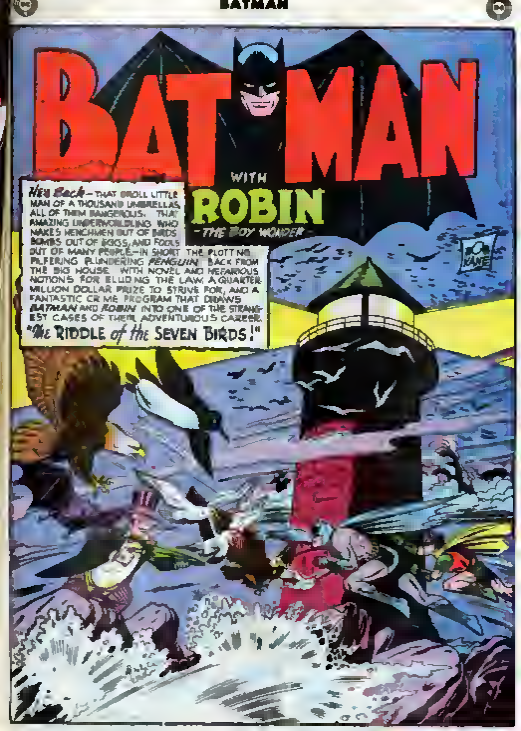
JUST BEFORE WE LEFT CASA NEGRO, WE HEARD THAT PRESIDENT CAMARAN HAD DIED - BUT WITH A SMILE ON HIS LIPS...THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN AND ROBIN...

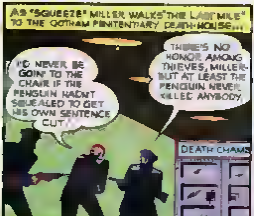
HIS DEATH WAS INEVITABLE, I SUPPOSE, ROBIN, AND I CAN TAKE SOLACE IN THE FACT THAT HE DIED A HAPPY MAN...

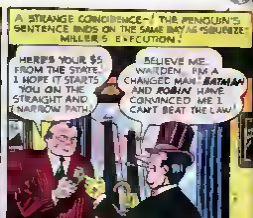
AND NEXT DAY WINGING HOMEWARD IN THE BATPLANE...

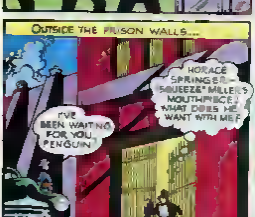
THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK, BATMAN - FEEDING THE BOYS OUT THOSE CURARE-DOSED BERRIES AND THEN INSTRUCTING THE MONKEYS TO SET US THOSE WHIPS! BUT WHAT ABOUT CURARE - ISN'T IT A DEADLY POISON?

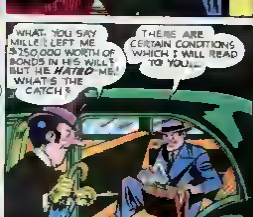
IT IS - EXCEPT WHEN USED IN CAREFUL, MINUTE DOSES...THEN IT HAS A PARALYZING EFFECT AND IN THIS CASE PARALYZED THE BIRDS' VOCAL CHORDS!

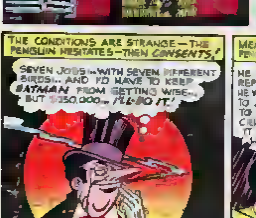

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
KANE
Here Back—THAT DROLL LITTLE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS, ALL OF THEM DANGEROUS. THAT AMAZING UNDERWORLD KING WHO MAKES HENCHMEN OUT OF BIRDS, BOMBS OUT OF BOOKS, AND FOOLS OUT OF MANY PEOPLE—IN SHORT THE PLOTTING, PILFERING PLUNDERING PENGUIN BACK FROM THE BIG HOUSE. WITH NOVEL AND NEFARIOUS NOTIONS FOR ELUDING THE LAW. A QUARTER MILLION DOLLAR PRIZE TO STRIVE FOR, AND A FANTASTIC CRIME PROGRAM THAT DRAWS BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO ONE OF THE STRANGEST CASES OF THEIR ADVENTUROUS CAREER.
"The RIDDLE of the SEVEN BIRDS!"

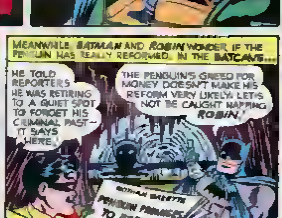

AS "SQUEEZE" MILLER WALKS THE LAST MILE TO THE GOTHAM PENITENTIARY DEATH-HOUSE...
I'D NEVER BE GOIN' TO THE CHAIR IF THE PENGUIN HADN'T SOLE ALED TO GET HIS OWN SENTENCE CUT!
THERE'S NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES, MILLER- BUT AT LEAST THE PENGUIN NEVER KILLED ANYBODY
DEATH CHAMB

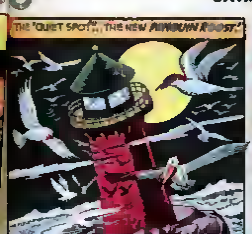

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE-! THE PENGUIN'S SENTENCE ENDS ON THE SAME DAY AS "SQUEEZE" MILLER'S EXECUTION!
HERE'S YOUR $5 FROM THE STATE. I HOPE IT STARTS YOU ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH!
BELIEVE ME, WARDEN, I'M A CHANGED MAN! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE CONVINCED ME I CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

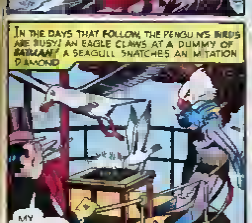

OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALLS...
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, PENGUIN!
HORACE SPRINGER! "SQUEEZE" MILLER'S MOUTHPIECE! WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ME?

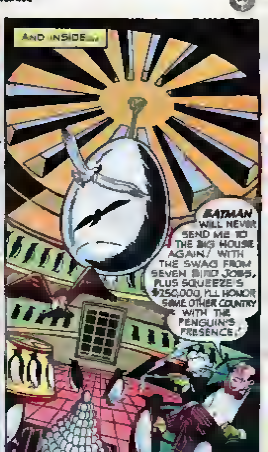

WHAT, YOU SAY MILLER LEFT ME $35,000 WORTH OF BONDS IN HIS WILL? BUT HE HATED ME! WHAT'S THE CATCH?
THERE ARE CERTAIN CONDITIONS WHICH I SHALL READ TO YOU...

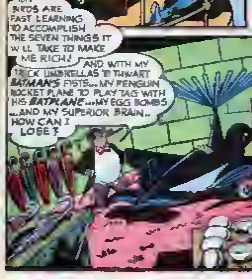

THE CONDITIONS ARE STRANGE—THE PENGUIN HESITATES—THEN CONSENTS!
SEVEN JOBS—WITH SEVEN DIFFERENT BIRDS... AND I'D HAVE TO KEEP BATMAN FROM GETTING WISE... BUT $250,000—IT'S WORTH IT!

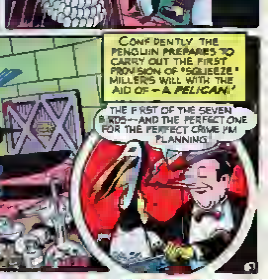

MEANWHILE, BATMAN AND ROBIN WONDER IF THE PENGUIN HAS REALLY REFORMED. IN THE BATCAVE...
HE TOLD REPORTERS HE WAS RETIRING TO A QUIET SPOT TO FORGET HIS CRIMINAL PAST— IT SAYS HERE...
THE PENGUIN'S GREED FOR MONEY DOESN'T MAKE HIS REFORM VERY LIKELY. LET'S NOT BE CAUGHT NAPPING, ROBIN.
CRIMINAL SHEETS
PENGUIN PROMISES TO REFORM

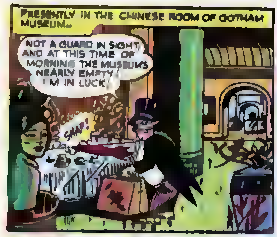

THE "QUIET SPOT"... THE NEW PENGUIN ROOST.

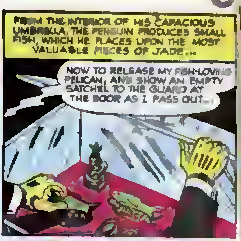

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE PENGUIN'S BIRDS ARE BUSY! AN EAGLE CLAWS AT A DUMMY OF BATMAN! A SEAGULL SNATCHES AN IMITATION DIAMOND!
MY BIRDS ARE FAST LEARNERS! TO ACCOMPLISH THE SEVEN THINGS IT WILL TAKE TO MAKE ME RICH!

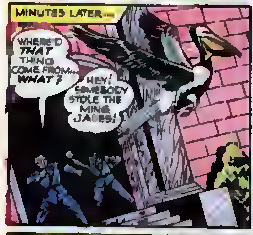

AND INSIDE...
BATMAN WILL NEVER SEND ME TO THE BIG HOUSE AGAIN! WITH THE SWAG FROM SEVEN BIRD JOBS, PLUS SQUEEZE'S $250,000, I'LL HONOR SOME OTHER COUNTRY WITH THE PENGUIN'S PRESENCE!

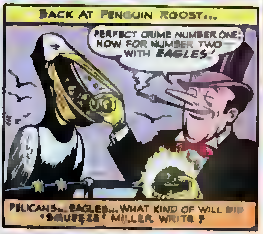

AND WITH MY TRICK UMBRELLAS TO THWART BATMAN'S FISTS... MY PENGUIN ROCKET PLANE TO PLAY TAG WITH HIS BATARANG... MY EGG BOMBS ...AND MY SUPERIOR BRAIN.. HOW CAN I LOSE?

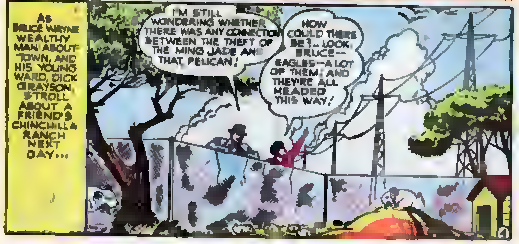

CONFIDENTLY, THE PENGUIN PREPARES TO CARRY OUT THE FIRST PROVISION OF "SQUEEZE" MILLER'S WILL WITH THE AID OF — A PELICAN!
THE FIRST OF THE SEVEN BIRDS — AND THE PERFECT ONE FOR THE PERFECT CRIME I'M PLANNING!

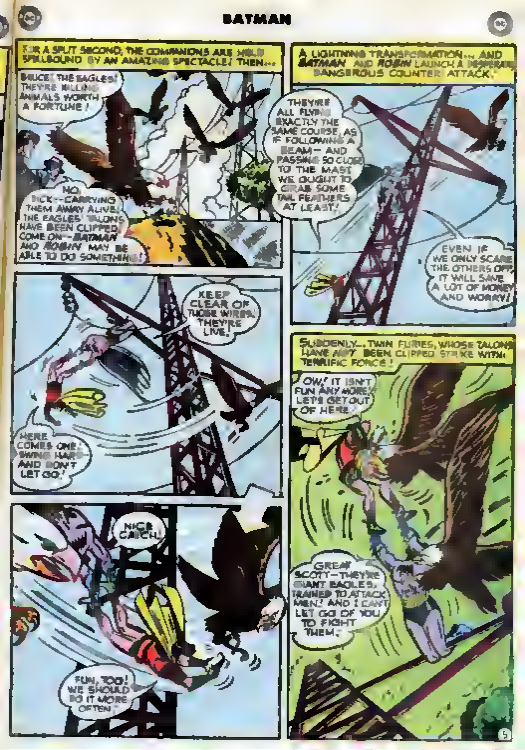

PRESENTLY IN THE CHINESE ROOM OF GOTHAM MUSEUM...
NOT A GUARD IN SIGHT AND AT THIS TIME OF MORNING THE MUSEUMS NEARLY EMPTY! I'M IN LUCK!
CHK!


FROM THE INTERIOR OF HIS CAPACIOUS UMBRELLA, THE PENGUIN PRODUCES SMALL FISH, WHICH HE PLACES UPON THE MOST VALUABLE PIECES OF JADE...
NOW TO RELEASE MY FISH-LOVING PELICAN, AND SHOW AN EMPTY SATCHEL TO THE GUARD AT THE DOOR AS I PASS OUT...


MINUTES LATER...
WHERE'D THAT THING COME FROM... WHAT?
HEY! SOMEBODY STOLE THE MING JADES!


BACK AT PENGUIN ROOST...
PERFECT CRIME NUMBER ONE. NOW FOR NUMBER TWO WITH EAGLES!
PELICANS... EAGLES... WHAT KIND OF WILL DID "SHUTZE" MILLER WRITE?


AS BRUCE WAYNE WEALTHY MAN ABOUT TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, STROLL ABOUT A FRIEND'S CHINCHILLA RANCH NEXT DAY...
I'M STILL WONDERING WHETHER THERE WAS ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THE THEFT OF THE MING JADES AND THAT PELICAN!
HOW COULD THERE BE!... LOOK, BRUCE— EAGLES—A LOT OF THEM! AND THEY'RE ALL HEADED THIS WAY!


FOR A SPLIT SECOND, THE COMPANIONS ARE HELD SPELLBOUND BY AN AMAZING SPECTACLE! THEN...
BRUCE! THE EAGLES! THEY'RE KILLING ANIMALS WORTH A FORTUNE!
NO, DICK—CARRYING THEM AWAY ALIVE! THE EAGLES' TALONS HAVE BEEN CLIPPED. COME ON, BATMAN AND ROBIN MAY BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING!
A LIGHTNING TRANSFORMATION... AND BATMAN AND ROBIN LAUNCH A DESPERATE DANGEROUS COUNTER ATTACK.
THEY'RE ALL FLYING EXACTLY THE SAME COURSE, AS IF FOLLOWING A BEAM—AND PASSING SO CLOSE TO THE MAST, WE OUGHT TO GRAB SOME TAIL FEATHERS AT LEAST!
EVEN IF WE ONLY SCARE THE OTHERS OFF, IT WILL SAVE A LOT OF MONEY AND WORRY!
KEEP CLEAR OF THOSE WIRES, THEY'RE LIVE!
HERE COMES ONE! SWING HARD AND DON'T LET GO!
SUDDENLY... TWIN FURIES, WHOSE TALONS HAVE NOT BEEN CLIPPED STRIKE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!
OW! IT ISN'T FUN ANY MORE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
GREAT SCOTT—THEY'RE GIANT EAGLES, TRAINED TO ATTACK MEN! AND I CAN'T LET GO OF YOU TO FIGHT THEM!
NICE CATCH!
FUN, TOO! WE SHOULD DO IT MORE OFTEN!

HELPLESS AND IN AGONY FROM THE RAKING CLAWS AND STABBING BEAKS, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE...

I CAN USE ONE HAND! SWING UP TOWARD THE CABLES AND IF I CAN KNOCK THE FLYING THINGS AWAY FROM ME--

ALL RIGHT! WE CAN'T STAND THIS FOR LONG! JUST REMEMBER, IF YOU'RE TOUCHING THE BIRD, WE'LL ALL BE GONERS

THRUSTING MIGHTILY, ROBIN STARTLES HIS TORMENTOR INTO RETREAT--AND AS THE GREAT BIRD'S PINIONS BEAT THE GAP BETWEEN TWO CABLES

HE'S FINISHED--BUT HE CAME NEAR FINISHING US

AND YOU'VE SCARED THE OTHER ONE AWAY! THANK GOODNESS

IN THE BATCAVE, AFTER THE BATTLE...

NOW I'M WILLING TO BELIEVE THAT PELICAN HAD A PART IN THE JADE ROBBERY, BATMAN, AND SOME HUMAN BRAIN MUST BE DIRECTING THESE BIRDS IN CRIME. BUT WHOSE?

I'M NOT SAYING I KNOW, BUT I THINK WE BOTH CAN GUESS!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE DYNAMIC DUO PROWL LIKE A PAIR OF HUNTING PANTHERS, AND ONE DARK NIGHT...

A SWANK LAWN PARTY--AND A PRETTY GIRL STARTING TO CUT THE BIGGEST CAKE I EVER SAW!

THAT'S SHEILA VAN EVELYN'S BIRTHDAY PARTY! THE GUESTS WILL BE LOADED DOWN WITH JEWELS!

AS THE ENORMOUS CAKE IS CUT OPEN...

BATS! OOOOH!

I'M GOING TO FAINT!

LIGHTS OUT! CUT THOSE WIRES!

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING

WHILE FRIGHTENED WOMEN AND GEN FUSED MEN WILL N THE DARKNESS, NIMBLE FIBUEES DART AMONG THEM— AND NIMBLER ONES SWING N'

A HIT AND-RUN SNATCH JOB—WITH BATS TO START THE CONFUSION

MY PEARLS

E IT ISN'T LANCE UNTON THE SOCIETY JEWEL THIEF WITH SOME HOT JEWELRY. THIS OUGHT TO COOL YOU OFF

YOU FORGOT TO BOW TO YOUR HOSTESS, RAT! DO IT NOW!

ANOTHER LURKER N THE SHRUBBERY, BEING DISCOVERED, PROCEEDS TO MAKE HIMSELF INVISIBLE!

BATMAN! HERE'S SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T BELONG

THE BATS DID THEIR JOB PERFECTLY, BUT—I'VE BEEN SPOTTED. THIS FOG-SCREEN WILL KEEP ME FROM BEING RECOGNIZED

THE FIGHTING PAIR GROPES BLINDLY THROUGH THE PENGUIN-CREATED HAZE WITH THIS RESULT...

TEE HEE! THEY NEVER SAW ME. I'VE SCORED THREE TIMES IN A ROW—AND THE BONDS ARE AS GOOD AS MINE

I CAN'T SEE A THING—

COVER YOUR EYES, /

OTHER BIRD CRIMES, EVERY BIT AS INCREDIBLE, FOLLOW IN SWIFT SUCCESSION...

Gotham City Gazette

SEA GULLS LOOT GEM COLLECTION OF RICH MERCHANT ON YACHT!

HUSTREE READ ABOUT THE ROBBER BIRDS!

A HOSPITAL PHYSICIAN ACCEPTS AN ANONYMOUS GIFT OF A PAIR OF RARE UMBRELLA BIRDS, FROM THE GUIANAS—TO HIS SORROW.

STOP THEM! THEY GOT OUT OF THEIR CAGE AND PICKED UP RADIUM WORTH HALF A MILLION!

ONE HUGE BIRD IS SHOT . . .

IT FLEW IN AND GRABBED THE BIGGEST BUNDLE OF CASH IN SIGHT! LUCKY I HAD THIS SHOTGUN HANDY IN CASE OF HOLDUPS! WHAT IS IT, *BATMAN*?

AN INDIA VULTURE — BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN THE AMERICAN VARIETY

ACME FINANCE CO.

ALWAYS THERE IS A PATTERN INTENTIONAL OR ACCIDENTAL, TO SUCH A FANTASTIC SERIES OF CRIMES — AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* SEEK IT.

HMM... THAT UMBRELLA BIRD *MIGHT* BE A CLUE TO A CERTAIN SOMEBODY WHO IS FOND OF UMBRELLAS.

I'VE FOUND IT, *BATMAN*. THIS BAT STUNNED AT THE BIRTHDAY PARTY, AND DIFFERENT THAN THE ONES AROUND HERE. IS A *VAMPIRE* BAT. IT'S FOUND IN MEXICO.

PELICAN
EAGLE
BAT
SEAGULL
UMBRELLA BIRD
INDIA VULTURE

THAT DOES IT, *ROBIN*! FOR SOME IDIOTIC REASON THE MAN BEHIND THESE CRIMES HAS ACTUALLY TOLD US HIS NAME!

I DON'T GET IT.

PELICAN
EAGLE
BAT
SEAGULL
UMBRELLA BIRD
INDIA VULTURE

BATMAN WRITES AND STEPS ASIDE REVEALING...

PENGUIN — ALL BUT THE LAST LETTER! HE'S SIGNING HIS CRIMES, BUT WHY?

WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE'VE FOUND HIM — AND I KNOW HOW! WARM UP THE *BATPLANE* WHILE I DO A COUPLE OF TH NOS.

PELICAN
EAGLE
BAT
SEAGULL
UMBRELLA BIRD
INDIA VULTURE

PELICAN
EAGLE
VAMPIRE BAT
OWL
UMBRELLA BIRD
INDIA VULTURE

THRUST FORWARD BY SUPER-JETS, THE ONE AND ONLY *BATPLANE* RACES ACROSS THE SKIES — CARRYING THIS TIME A *LIVE BAT*.

BATS WILL FLY HUNDREDS OF MILES BY INSTINCT TO FIND THEIR OWN KIND, *ROBIN*! IF THE PENGUIN HAS OTHERS, THIS ONE WILL LEAD US TO THEM!

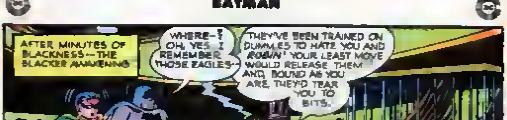
BUT HOW CAN WE FLY ON THE TRAIL OF A BAT, AT *NIGHT*?

EVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE SEEING A FIREFLY AT NIGHT, AS LONG AS HE KEPT IT UP?

ZOOM!

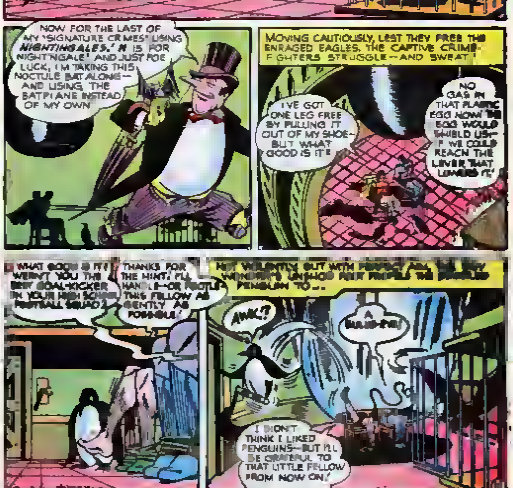
GREAT! YOU GAVE HIM A COAT OF THAT NEW PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT WE DEVELOPED IN THE LABORATORY!


SO PRESENTLY...
HOO?
JUST US CHUM!
BUT THE PENGUIN, RETURNING FROM A SECRET MISSION, IS FOREWARNED...
SO THEY FOUND MY ROOST, DID THEY? WELL I'M PREPARED FOR ALL SIZES OF THE BIRDS!
NEXT INSTANT...
YOU'LL FIND ME AN EXCELLENT HOST TEE-HEE
YOU GRINNING JAILBIRD!
WHA—? HEADS UP!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! SO HAPPY TO HAVE YOU AS GUESTS!
COUGH! COUGH!
I'M CHOKING!
A HARMLESS GAS... BUT IT'LL LEAVE THEM HARMLESS LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ARRANGE THINGS!


AFTER MINUTES OF BLACKNESS--THE BLACKER ANNIHILATING
WHERE--? OH, YES. I REMEMBER THOSE EAGLES--
THEY'VE BEEN TRAINED ON DUMMIES TO HATE YOU AND AGAIN, YOUR LEAST MOVE WOULD RELEASE THEM AND, BOUND AS YOU ARE, THEY'D TEAR YOU TO BITS.

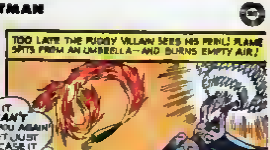

NOW FOR THE LAST OF MY "SIGNATURE CRIMES" USING NIGHTINGALES." N IS FOR NIGHTINGALE! AND JUST FOE LUCK, I'M TAKING THIS NOCTULE BAT ALONE--AND LISING THE BATPLANE INSTEAD OF MY OWN!

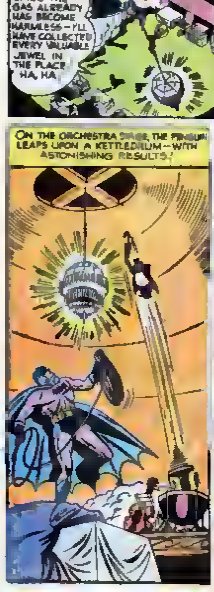

MOVING CAUTIOUSLY, LEST THEY FREE THE ENRAGED EAGLES, THE CAPTIVE CRIME-FIGHTERS STRUGGLE--AND SWEAT!
I'VE GOT ONE LEG FREE BY PULLING IT OUT OF MY SHOE--BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT?
NO GAS IN THAT PLASTIC EGG! NOW THE EGG WOULD HANDLE US--IF WE COULD REACH THE LEVER THAT LOWERS IT!

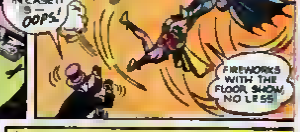

WHAT GOOD IS IT? WEREN'T YOU THE BEST GOAL-KICKER IN YOUR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL SQUAD?
THANKS FOR THE MINT, I'LL HANDLE--OR ROUTLE--THIS FELLOW AS GENTLY AS POSSIBLE!
HE'D WILDLY BUT WITH PERFECT AIM, AT THE SWIMMING, SINUOUS FOUR FEATHERS THE PENGUIN TO...
AWK?
BLAM-BAM!
I DON'T THINK I LIKED PENGUINS--BUT I'LL BE GRATEFUL TO THAT LITTLE FELLOW FROM NOW ON!


HITCHING THEIR CHAIRS BACK TO BACK, THE PENGUINS WORK ON ONE ANOTHER'S BONDS WITH A KNOW-HOW BORN OF LONG PRACTICE...
IF WE CAN MAKE IT, I CAN GUESS WHERE THE PENGUIN'S HEADING! AND HE SAID HE HAD A PLANE!
WE CAN MAKE IT! THE KNOTS ARE LOOSENING ALREADY
WHAT ABOUT THE EAGLES?
SEND THEM OFF WITH A CHAIR—BUT DON'T WASTE TIME FIGHTING THEM FOR THE FUN OF IT!
THEN, BOARDING THE PENGUIN'S OWN PLANE...
MORE FUN THAN A ROLLER COASTER! THAT DOVE'S THE PLACE. EEK!
IT'S THE CLUB NIGHTINGALE OPENING ENGINE ~AND I SUSPECT THE PENGUIN IS OPEN NO 11!
BENEATH THE CRYSTAL DOME OF THE LOFTY GOTHAM TOWER, A GILTTHRONE THRONG HAS GATHERED FOR THE NIGHT CLUB OPENING...
THAT MUST BE CLUMPEN, THE MASKED MASTER OF CEREMONIES THE ADVERTISEMENTS TOLD ABOUT.
MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, DEAR PEOPLE?
A CIRCULAR SWEEP OF A REMARKABLE UMBRELLA AND AS IF BY MAGIC CAGES OPEN AND FEATHERED SONGSTERS DART INTO THE DOME...
IT ISN'T MAGIC, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN— IT'S ONLY A MAGNETIC WAVE!
OH, CARMALLADER! ALL THOSE NIGHT INGALES—ISN'T THAT CUTE?
BUT WHAT'S THIS?... NEAR-INVISIBLE THREADS SNAP AS WINGS WHISH THEM—AND A SHOWER OF EGG-BOMBS DESCENDS!
EGGS—FILLED WITH GAS! I—I CAN'T BREATHE
MERELY A PARALYSIS GAS, CLUMPEN, EFFECTIVE WITHIN A THREE-FOOT RADIUS. YOU'LL WAKE UP IN TEN MINUTES!


AND NOW—ENTER THE DYNAMITIC DUO!
HERE WE GO AGAIN FELLA
BUT BY THAT TIME—SEE THE GAS ALREADY HAS BECOME HARMLESS—I'LL HAVE COLLECTED EVERY VALUABLE JEWEL IN THE PLACE! HA, HA!


TOO LATE THE RUBBY VILLAIN SEES HIS PERIL! FLAME SPITS FROM AN UMBRELLA—AND BURNS EMPTY AIR!
IT CAN'T BE YOU AGAIN! BUT JUST IN CASE IT IS—OOPS!
FIREWORKS WITH THE FLOOR SHOW, NO LESS!


ON THE ORCHESTRA STAGE, THE PENGUIN LEAPS UPON A KETTLEDRUM—WITH ASTONISHING RESULTS!


AS THE DYNAMIC DUO REACHES THE PEAK OF THE DOME WITH THE A.D. OF BATMAN'S SILKEN ROPE...
WHAT—? WHY, IT'S—HURRY, ROBIN!
A BALL OF FIRE—AFTER ME! HELP!


PLUMMETING TO THE CURVE OF THE DOME, THE PENGUIN SLIDES TOWARD THE THROAT OF DEATH HUNDREDS OF FEET BELOW...
OOP!
SAVE ME—PLEASE!
GET FELLA? ALLEY?

THROUGH MATCHLESS ACROBATS AND PARTNERS IN PERIL, SELDOM HAS THE PRECISION PAIR PERFORMED SO PERILOUSLY! A PLUNGE... A SICKENING SLIDE ... AND AT THE VERY EDGE OF THE ABYSS

GOT YOU HOLD TIGHT!

I-I DON'T W-W WORRY I W-W-WILL

LATER, WITH THE HELP OF INFORMATION FROM HORACE SPRINGER, THE WHOLE AMAZING STORY COMES OUT IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE.

THEN MILLER'S BEQUEST TO THE PENGUIN WAS REALLY A KIND OF DARE?

THE WILL STATES THE PENGUIN MUST COMMIT CRIMES USING HIS INITIALS SPELLED OUT HIS OWN NAME, IF HE WANTED THE BONDS. THE PENGUIN (TSK)—AND HERE THEY ARE

YET EVEN IN THIS DARK MOMENT, THE PECULIAR PENGUIN CAN LAUGH.

BUT-- BUT THESE ARE WORTHLESS! I PRINTED THEM MYSELF!

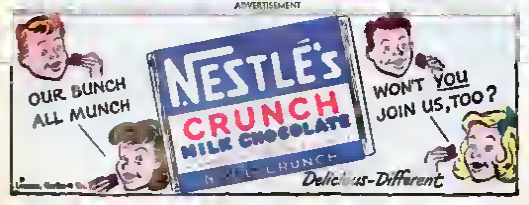
MILLER MUST HAVE STOLEN THEM FROM SOMEONE YOU DEFRAUDED--AND DECIDED TO USE THEM FOR REVENGE WHEN YOUR TESTIMONY SENT HIM TO THE CHAIR! HE KNEW YOUR GREED WOULD BE STRONGER THAN YOUR JUDGMENT!

YOU IMPORTED NOCTULE BATS TO FOOL US ABOUT THE SPELLING -- AND GAVE THEM IN LUMINOUS PAINT SCARES YOU INTO FALLING! IT WAS FOLLOWING ITS MATE-- WHICH YOU TOOK WITH YOU AS A JOKE ON ME!

AND IT TURNED INTO A JOKE ON ME! HA-HA-HA!

WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR!

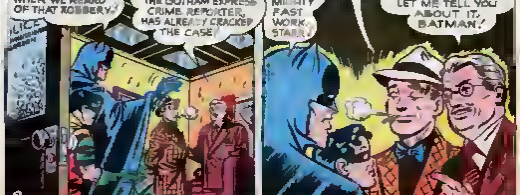
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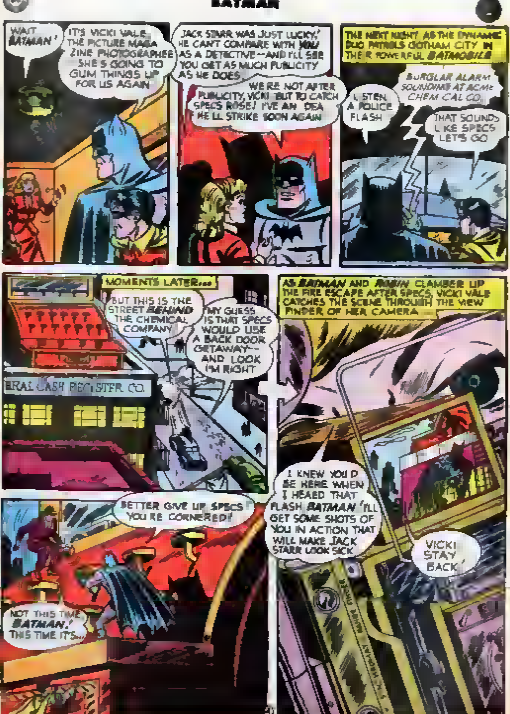

LITTLE PETE
HOT DOGS
TWO SODAS! THERE, THAT SHOULD HELP!
HI'YA PETE SAY, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THAT POP!
I'M NOT! I'M STUFFED TO THE GILLS WITH CANDY AND SODAS. MY MOM'S MAKIN' SOMETHIN' FOR SUPPER I DON'T LIKE, SO I'M SPOILING MY APPETITE!
HURRY AND WASH UP, PETE. WE'VE GOT COMPANY FOR SUPPER -- SO I MADE YOUR FAVORITE -- ROAST TURKEY AND STUFFING, WITH ICE CREAM FOR DESSERT.


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
WE DON'T NEED YOU ON THIS CASE BATMAN. WE'VE GOT AN EXPERT.
FOR YEARS, THE MIGHTIEST ALLIES OF THE POLICE IN THEIR UNCEASING WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD HAVE BEEN THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIME CRUSHERS—THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER. ALWAYS, THE POLICE HAVE BEEN GRATEFUL FOR THE INTREPID DUO'S HELP—ALWAYS, UNTIL NOW! FOR SUDDENLY THE DYNAMIC DUO IS OUTSHONE BY AN AMATEUR SLEUTH THE POLICE RESPARD AS...
"A GREATER DETECTIVE THAN BATMAN!"


IN THEIR PRIVATE GYM, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON ARE ENGAGED IN THEIR REGULAR DAILY WORKOUT...
A SWELL IDEA TO WORK OUT TO RADIO MUSIC BRUCE
IT HELPS GET THE NECESSARY RHYTHM ALL RIGHT
SUDDENLY, A STARTLING INTERRUPTION BREAKS THEIR ROUTINE
WE INTERRUPT THE MUSIC FOR A NEWS FLASH! THE NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL "SPECS" ROSE JUST STABBED A RUBBERY OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS DOWNTOWN!
SPECS ROSE ON THE LOOSE AGAIN... THAT MEANS COMMISSIONER GORDON WILL BE CALLING FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN
A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME AND FROM THE HIDDEN BATCAVE ROLLS THE MIGHTY BAT-MOBILE!
THAT'S FUNNY! I DON'T SEE THE BAT SIGNAL CALLING US YET!
IT WILL IN A MOMENT
BUT AS MINUTES PASS, AND THE DUO RACES INTO GOTHAM CITY...
STILL NO BAT SIGNAL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE POLICE?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT
POLICE
HEAD QUARTERS


YOU DIDN'T CALL US BY THE BAT-SIGNAL, COMMISSIONER, BUT WE CAME ANYWAY WHEN WE HEARD OF THAT ROBBERY.
WE DIDN'T CALL YOU, BATMAN, BECAUSE WE DISCOVERED YOU! JACK STARR, THE GOTHAM EXPRESS CRIME REPORTER, HAS ALREADY CRACKED THE CASE
WHAT, ALREADY? THAT'S MIGHTY FAST WORK, STARR!
IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY
DON'T BE SO MODEST, STARR! IT WAS A BRILLIANT PIECE OF DETECTION! LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BATMAN!

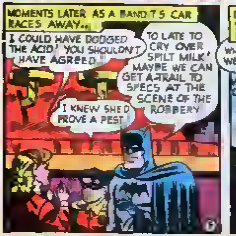

IT STARTED WHEN SPICE ROSS SLUGGED THE WATCHMAN OF THE INDUSTRIAL DIAMOND COMPANY RIGHT NEXT TO THE GOTHAM EXPRESS OFFICE!
THIS DESPERATE CRIMINAL FORCED THE SAFE AND CARRIED OFF SEVERAL BIG CASES OF INDUSTRIAL JEWELS USED IN DRILLS WORTH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!
CRIME INVESTIGATOR JACK STARR FROM THE EXPRESS NEXT DOOR, WAS ON THE SCENE FIRST AND FOUND A CLUE!
SAY, THIS SLIP IS A TOLL BRIDGE RECEIPT! IF THE BANDIT CAME THAT WAY, HE'D DO BACK THE SAME WAY TO HIS HIDEOUT!
STARR PHONED THAT BRIDGE IN TIME TO HAVE ALL CARS BLOCKED AND SEARCHED, AND...
ALL CARS MUST SUBMIT TO SEARCH
TOLL 25¢
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
SPICE ESCAPED ON FOOT BUT HIS CASES OF LOOT WERE TOO HEAVY TO CARRY AND SO WE RECOVERED THEM — THANKS TO JACK STARR!
GEE, MR. STARR, THAT WAS SLICK SLEUTHING
YOU SAVED OUR INSURANCE COMPANY SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS, MR. STARR! WE THANK YOU!
COME ON, ROBIN... THEY DON'T NEED US NOW!

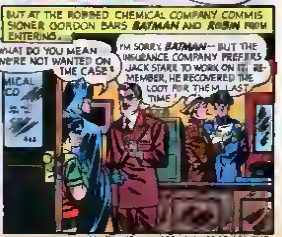

WAIT BATMAN!
IT'S VICKI VALE, THE PICTURE MAGA ZINE PHOTOGRAPHER SHE'S GOING TO GUM THINGS UP FOR US AGAIN
JACK STARR WAS JUST LUCKY, HE CAN'T COMPARE WITH YOU AS A DETECTIVE--AND I'LL SEE YOU GET AS MUCH PUBLICITY AS HE DOES
WE'RE NOT AFTER PUBLICITY, VICKI BUT TO CATCH SPECS ROGET I'VE AN IDEA HE'LL STRIKE SOON AGAIN
THE NEXT NIGHT, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PATROLS GOTHAM CITY IN THEIR POWERFUL BATMOBILE
BURGLAR ALARM SOUNDING AT ACME CHEMICAL CO.
LISTEN, A POLICE FLASH
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SPECS LET'S GO
MOMENTS LATER...
BUT THIS IS THE STREET BEHIND THE CHEMICAL COMPANY!
MY GUESS IS THAT SPECS WOULD USE A BACK DOOR GETAWAY AND LOOK I'M RIGHT!
ERAL CASH REGISTER CO.
AS BATMAN AND ROBIN CLAMBER UP THE FIRE ESCAPE AFTER SPECS, VICKI VALE CATCHES THE SCENE THROUGH THE VIEW FINDER OF HER CAMERA
I KNEW YOU'D BE HERE WHEN I HEARD THAT FLASH BATMAN I'LL GET SOME SHOTS OF YOU IN ACTION THAT WILL MAKE JACK STARR LOOK SICK
VICKI STAY BACK!
BETTER GIVE UP SPECS YOU'RE CORNERED!
NOT THIS TIME BATMAN, THIS TIME IT'S...



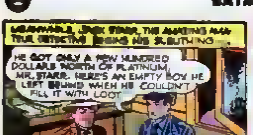




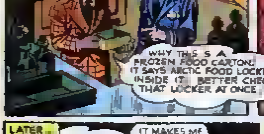




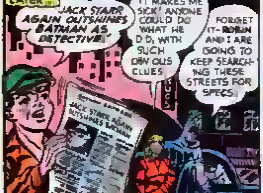
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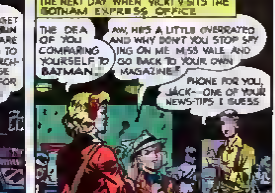

HMMMMM... LOOK STARR, THIS AMATEUR WAS TRUE DETECTIVE BEING HIS OWN BUTLER...
HE GOT ONLY A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF PLATINUM, MR. STARR. HERE'S AN EMPTY BOX HE LEFT BEHIND WHEN HE COULDN'T FILL IT WITH LOOT
WHY THIS IS A FROZEN FOOD CARTON! IT SAYS ARCTIC FOOD LOCKER* INSIDE IT. BETTER CHECK THAT LOCKER AT ONCE!

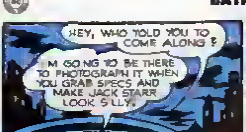

WITHIN MINUTES...
YOU GUESSED IT, MR. STARR! HE'D CACHED THE LOOT AWAY IN A PUBLIC FOOD LOCKER!
AGAIN YOU'VE SAVED OUR INSURANCE COMPANY MONEY, MR. STARR!

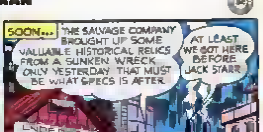

LATER...
JACK STARR AGAIN OUTSHINES BATMAN AS DETECTIVE!
IT MAKES ME SICK! ANYONE COULD DO WHAT HE DID, WITH SUCH OBVIOUS CLUES!
FORGET IT--ROBIN AND I ARE GOING TO KEEP SEARCHING THESE STREETS FOR SPECS!
SLICK!

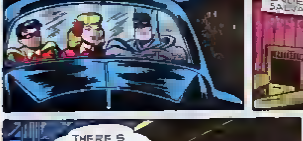

THE NEXT DAY WHEN VICKI VALE'S THE GOTHAM EXPRESS OFFICE
THE IDEA OF YOU COMPARING YOURSELF TO BATMAN!
AW, HE'S A LITTLE OVERRATED AND WHY DON'T YOU STOP SPYING ON ME, MISS VALE, AND GO BACK TO YOUR OWN MAGAZINE?
PHONE FOR YOU, JACK-- ONE OF YOUR NEWS-TIPS I GUESS


YOU SAY YOU JUST SAW SPECS NEAR THE UNDER SEA SALVAGE COMPANY? I'LL GET THERE PRONTO!
I'VE GOT TO TELL BATMAN THIS AT ONCE!

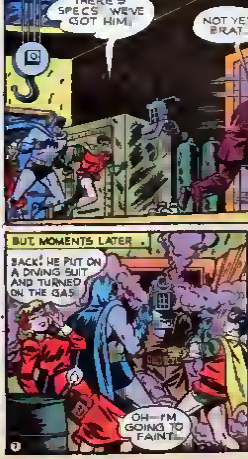

MOMENTS AFTERWARDS...
BATMAN, SPECS IS PROWLING AROUND THE UNDER SEA SALVAGE COMPANY!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW. I KNOW A SHORT-CUT THERE!

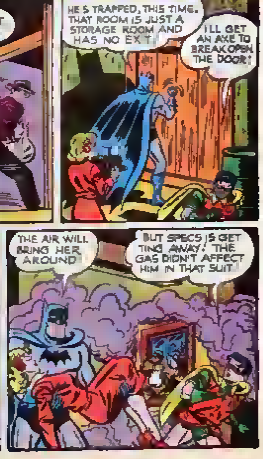

HEY, WHO TOLD YOU TO COME ALONG?
I'M GOING TO BE THERE TO PHOTOGRAPH IT WHEN YOU GRAB SPECS AND MAKE JACK STARR LOOK SILLY.

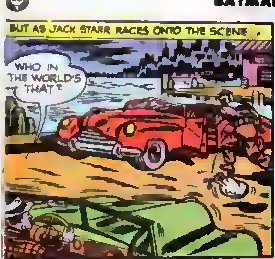

SOON...
THE SALVAGE COMPANY BROUGHT UP SOME VALUABLE HISTORICAL RELICS FROM A SUNKEN WRECK ONLY YESTERDAY. THAT MUST BE WHAT SPECS IS AFTER.
AT LEAST WE GOT HERE BEFORE JACK STARR
LINDBERG SALVAGE CO

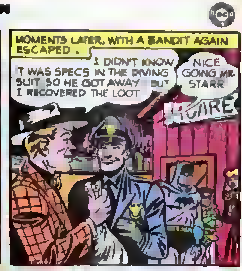

THERE'S SPECS — WE'VE GOT HIM!
NOT YET, BRAT...

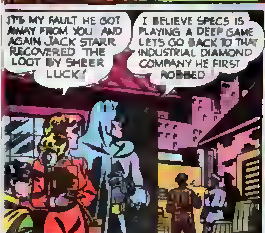

THE SWIFT SLAM OF A DOOR AND...
HE'S TRAPPED, THIS TIME. THAT ROOM IS JUST A STORAGE ROOM AND HAS NO EXIT!
I'LL GET AN AXE TO BREAK OPEN THE DOOR!

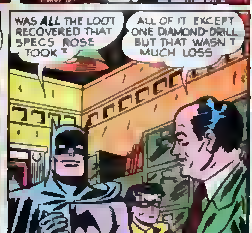

BUT, MOMENTS LATER...
BACK! HE PUT ON A DIVING SUIT AND TURNED ON THE GAS
OH—I'M GOING TO FAINT!...

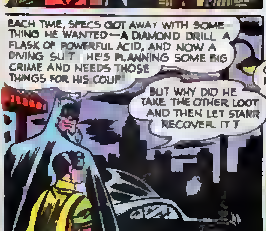

THE AIR WILL BRING HER AROUND!
BUT SPECS IS GET KING AWAY! THE GAS DIDN'T AFFECT HIM IN THAT SUIT!

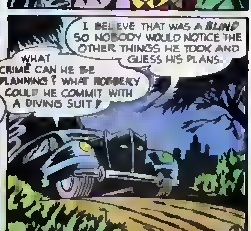

BUT AS JACK STARR RACES ONTO THE SCENE . .
WHO IN THE WORLD'S THAT?

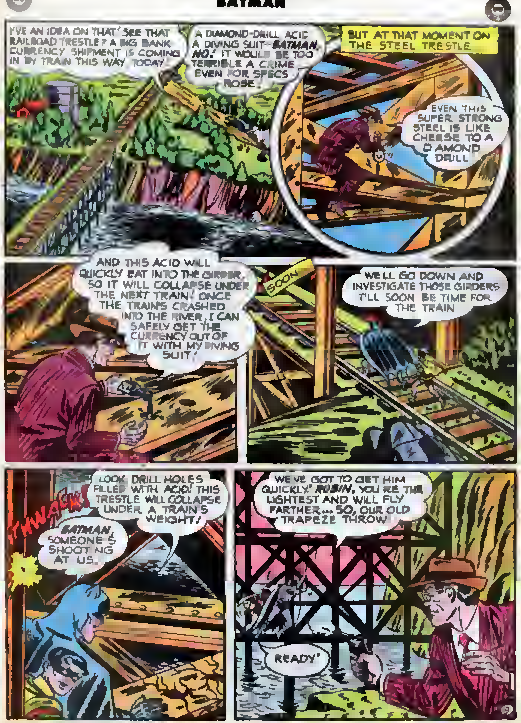

MOMENTS LATER, WITH A BANDIT AGAIN ESCAPED . .
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS SPECS IN THE DIVING SUIT, SO HE GOT AWAY BUT I RECOVERED THE LOOT.
NICE GOING MR. STARR
GLARE

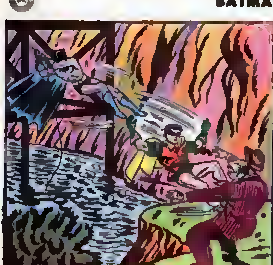

IT'S MY FAULT HE GOT AWAY FROM YOU AND AGAIN JACK STARR RECOVERED THE LOOT BY SHEER LUCK!
I BELIEVE SPECS IS PLAYING A DEEP GAME LETS GO BACK TO THAT INDUSTRIAL DIAMOND COMPANY HE FIRST ROBBED

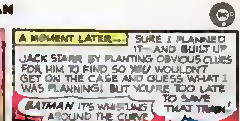

WAS ALL THE LOOT RECOVERED THAT SPECS ROSE TOOK?
ALL OF IT EXCEPT ONE DIAMOND-DRILL BUT THAT WASN'T MUCH LOSS

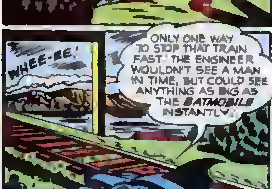

EACH TIME, SPECS GOT AWAY WITH SOME-THING HE WANTED—A DIAMOND DRILL A FLASK OF POWERFUL ACID, AND NOW A DIVING SUIT. HE'S PLANNING SOME BIG CRIME AND NEEDS THOSE THINGS FOR HIS COUP!
BUT WHY DID HE TAKE THE OTHER LOOT AND THEN LET STARR RECOVER IT?

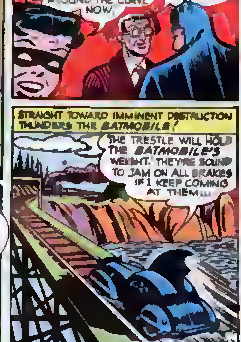

I BELIEVE THAT WAS A BLIND SO NOBODY WOULD NOTICE THE OTHER THINGS HE TOOK AND GUESS HIS PLANS.
WHAT CRIME CAN HE BE PLANNING? WHAT ROBBERY COULD HE COMMIT WITH A DIVING SUIT?


I'VE AN IDEA ON THAT! SEE THAT RAILROAD TRESTLE? A BIG BANK CURRENCY SHIPMENT IS COMING IN BY TRAIN THIS WAY TODAY!
A DIAMOND-DRILL ACID! A DIVING SUIT—BATMAN, NO! IT WOULD BE TOO TERRIBLE A CRIME EVEN FOR SPECS ROSE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT ON THE STEEL TRESTLE
EVEN THIS SUPER STRONG STEEL IS LIKE CHEESE TO A DIAMOND DRILL!
AND THIS ACID WILL QUICKLY EAT INTO THE GIRDERS, SO IT WILL COLLAPSE UNDER THE NEXT TRAIN! ONCE THE TRAINS CRASHED INTO THE RIVER, I CAN SAFELY GET THE CURRENCY OUT OF IT WITH MY DIVING SUIT!
SCOW!
WELL, SO DOWN AND INVESTIGATE THOSE GIRDERS! I'LL SOON BE TIME FOR THE TRAIN
THWACK!
LOOK! DRILL HOLES FILLED WITH ACID! THIS TRESTLE WILL COLLAPSE UNDER A TRAIN'S WEIGHT!
BATMAN, SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM QUICKLY! ROBIN, YOU'RE THE LIGHTEST AND WILL FLY FARTHER... SO, OUR OLD TRAPEZE THROW!
READY!

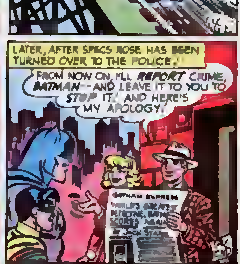



A MOMENT LATER--
SURE I PLANNED IT--AND BUILT UP JACK STARR BY PLANTING OBVIOUS CLUES FOR HIM TO FIND SO YOU WOULDN'T GET ON THE CASE AND GUESS WHAT I WAS PLANNING! BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE TO SAVE THAT TRAIN!
BATMAN IT'S WHIZZING AROUND THE CURVE NOW!


WHEE-EE!
ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT TRAIN FAST. THE ENGINEER WOULDN'T SEE A MAN IN TIME, BUT COULD SEE ANYTHING AS BIG AS THE BATMOBILE INSTANTLY!


STRAIGHT TOWARD IMMINENT DESTRUCTION THUNDERS THE BATMOBILE!
THE TRESTLE WILL HOLD THE BATMOBILE'S WEIGHT. THEY'RE BOUND TO JAM ON ALL BRAKES IF I KEEP COMING AT THEM!!!


--TILL THE LAST SECOND.
THEY'RE STOPPING THE TRAIN IN TIME!


LATER, AFTER SPIGS ROSE HAS BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE,
FROM NOW ON, I'LL REPORT CRIME, BATMAN--AND LEAVE IT TO YOU TO STOP IT. AND HERE'S MY APOLOGY!
BATMAN BURNS THE MIDNIGHT OIL AT HIS CRIME-CRUSHING DESK!